

Susan Ashton

"Waiting to Be Found"

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When I met you I was not alone
Walking on some holy mountain highway
My hiding place was so overgrown
With the company of those who saw things my way.

The straight and narrow
Never even crossed my mind
Winding through the valley of
The blind leading the blind.

Waiting to be found
Waiting to be found
The sun climbs high
Then the sun goes down
On people waiting to be found
On people waiting to be found.

No bolt of light took away my sight
No ghost of Moses made me tremble
No preacher's threat could have set me right
It took a quiet revelation plain and simple.

Only you could reach
Into the cavern of my soul
And offer me a candle
And a hand to hold.

Waiting to be found
(Behind the laughter painted eyes)
Waiting to be found
(Deep in the shadows where we hide)
The sun climbs high
Then the sun goes down
On people waiting to be found
People waiting to be found.

People looking high and low
For the one who is closer than they know.

Waiting to be found
(Behind the laughter painted eyes)

Waiting to be found
(Deep in the shadows where we hide)
The sun climbs high
Then the sun goes down
On people waiting to be found
On people waiting to be found...

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